



FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 7.

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**DESTRUCTION OF SEATTLE.**  
Seattle, the principal city of Washington Territory, has been almost, if not entirely, wiped out by fire. The loss of property will be something tremendous, but fortunately, no lives are reported lost as yet. Thus do horrors pile upon horrors. Our cup of bitterness is full and running over.

Our people are being scourged most terribly by flood and flame. The suffering entailed upon the victims of the elements is beyond comprehension.  
The sturdy residents of the stricken young giant of the Pacific coast will share in the sympathy extended to the survivors of the Eastern floods.  
Meantime, let the philanthropic work of contribution to the relief fund go on. There is need of all that can possibly be raised. The hand of brotherly love must now reach across and succor the Seattle sufferers, who, though far away, are of our flesh and blood. Our homeless ones must be sheltered, wherever they are.

**A MATTER OF BELIEF.**  
It is the basic principle of the so-called Christian Scientists that the ill suffered by mankind are not real but merely the result of disordered "belief." Does a person "believe" himself possessed of an aching tooth? By a change of "belief" to the effect that his tooth does not ache, immediately nothing ails him and everything is lovely.

If this beautiful theory is water-tight it ought to prove efficacious in smoothing matters between those eminent scientists, JOHN J. PLYMOUTH and A. BENTLEY WORTHINGTON, who are under "belief" that they thirst for each other's gore. PLYMOUTH believes that he is suffering from an attack upon his wallet by his ex-wife in collusion with her new husband, WORTHINGTON. WORTHINGTON believes that PLYMOUTH's nose needs twisting. All this is wrong. They suffer needlessly.  
Why don't they get their thinking apparatus in order and cure themselves? It is an undoubted fact that there is nothing the matter with them but their belief. That is badly off color. Not so the belief of the public regarding them. It believes them to be cranks and frauds, and they are.

**THE POWERS OF EX-ALDERMAN.**  
It is generally supposed that when, at the expiration of his term, an Alderman descends from the dizzy height upon which he has perched, and becomes once more one of the common people, he is *functus officio* a dead duck, as it were, so far as the exercise of mighty power is concerned. That an Alderman in full life, the idol of his ward, the purveyor of small jobs and the possessor of potent "influence," is a man to be coddled or feared, as necessity demands, is a fact as indisputable as that the grass grows; but that an ex-Alderman is a minus quantity was thought equally true.

To be dead and not know it is unfortunate. Ex-Alderman SANDFORD on Wednesday evening labored under the delusion that there was talk of a power in an "Ex," but for his temerity the next morning the Police Justice relieved him of an "X" in the shape of a fine. A policeman undertook to arrest a saloon-keeper, whereupon SANDFORD rushed forth exclaiming: "You don't make an arrest here. I am ex-Alderman SANDFORD!" But the arrest was made. It is now judicially determined that an ex-Alderman is not a power.

**MUNDANE MATTERS.**  
Prof. Bell says that a mother speaks 36,000 words a day to her infant, and yet mothers wonder why baby has wind colic.  
Business is now done at the Stock Exchange "on tick," as of yore.  
Sturgeonfish has finally decided to render an account of the money handled by the Committee on Entertainment of the Centennial celebration when he gets ready.

The announcement, after an arduous contest of over a year, that all parties to the contest will now endeavor to arrive at an amicable result, whereby the late Mrs. A. T. Stewart's will shall be carried out, borders on the humorous. It is funny that the warring kinsmen never thought of that before.

In the interest of temperance the brewers are willing that spirituous liquors should be abolished. In their own interest they want beer to flow free as water. A lop-sided compromise.

**WORLDINGS.**  
The first company of genuine negro minstrel is said to have been organized in Macon, Ga., during the closing years of the war.  
Omaha boasts of a young lady, not yet twenty who has composed an opera, written the libretto and led the orchestra at the first production of her work.  
One of the prettiest women in Washington is the wife of ex-Senator Bruce. She has a musical talent, with regular features and a complexion not near so dark as that of the typical Cuban beauty.  
Frank Stockton, the author, lives at Madison, N. J. He finds the calm of the country more conducive to good literary work than the bustle of the city. He manages, however, to spend two months of the winter in town.

## THE BABIES' FUND.

More Subscriptions to Start That Corps of Free Doctors.

All Should Send What They Can Afford for the Good Cause.

Every Dollar May Save a Little Life in Some Crowded Tenement.

**THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.**  
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**Their Check for \$20.**  
We inclose you herewith check for \$20, being our little contribution to your worthy endeavor for the benefit of the little tots who will certainly require the aid which your fund designates. Very respectfully,  
GEORGE SCHENCK & CO.,  
123, 125 and 127 Broadway.

**He's a Baby Himself.**  
I am just a week old to-day, and having a little feeling for all babies inclose you my fee (10 cents) to be applied to your Sick Babies Fund. Wishing you success, I am very truly yours,  
J. C. K., Jr.

**Five Dollars for It.**  
Inclosed please find \$5. Please accept same to be devoted to the good cause started by your worthy paper.  
CLIX S.

**Help from Working Girls.**  
Inclosed you will find \$1.60 for the free physicians for the poor little children, wishing you luck and success.  
FROM WORKING GIRLS.

**Bill Nye's Society Circle of the 400—Read the SUNDAY WORLD.**

**Festival in Aid of the Johnstown Sufferers.**  
A strawberry festival and musical and literary entertainment of the Central Baptist Church Sunday-School, Forty-second street and Seventh avenue, was held last evening for the benefit of the Johnstown sufferers. The affair was a great success. To-morrow the church will be opened for the sale of clothing and other needed articles for the same cause.

**"Shake the Hand that Shook the Hand of Sullivan." Rosenfeld's Comic Song in SUNDAY'S WORLD.**

**MASURY'S UNKNOWN BRIDE.**

**His Develops Another Eccentricity Which Myrtles His Friends.**  
When a man is worth \$5,000,000 he can afford to be eccentric; but inquisitive friends of John W. Masury, the Brooklyn paint manufacturer, think he is carrying his eccentricity too far because he will not explain all about a wife and family which he has now.

After trying in vain to find some suitable theory by which Mr. Masury could have a six-year-old child by a wife whom he married only last December, a statement which he has arrived at the conclusion that he must only have married a widow with a young child or that he was secretly married to a girl of very young age, Mr. Masury went to his country seat at Moriches, L. I., yesterday.

**M. H. Rosenfeld's Great Comic Song, Written Especially for the SUNDAY WORLD.**

**PRESIDENT SIMMONS OPPOSES IT.**

**The Summer Opening of the Public Schools.**

President J. Edward Simmons, of the Board of Education, makes a statement which will cause the minds of a good many teachers who have been alarmed at the proposition to open the public schools during the hottest summer months.

**A Bouncing Town.**  
First Bouncer—You fellows have no got up about you at all. Why don't you have photographs of your town taken like we did?

Are you ashamed of it?  
Second Bouncer—Naw, that ain't the reason. I want you to understand, young fellow, that our town don't stand still long enough to be photographed.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that it is a blood purifier and acts as a tonic for the system. It is a blood purifier and acts as a tonic for the system. It is a blood purifier and acts as a tonic for the system.

## WORSER FOR SULLIVAN

Startling Testimony Concerning Him at the Cronin Inquest.

The Direct Evidence Given by Capt. Thomas F. O'Connor.

Still More Positive Developments Promised During To-Day.

**APPEAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.**  
CHICAGO, June 7.—Although the friends of Alexander Sullivan are doing all they can to save him from the toils which are being tightened about him by the coroner's investigation, they cannot shield him from the effects of the damning evidence which is being produced day by day as the inquest proceeds.

Everybody is talking to-day of the disclosures made by the examination of the books of Broker J. T. Lester, of this city, with whom Sullivan is alleged to have had extensive stock transactions.

Some of Sullivan's friends say that all these speculations were entered into by Sullivan on behalf of a syndicate of Chicago Irishmen, and the money used has nothing to do with any trust funds.

On the other hand, it is also said by those who are intimate with him in these years that Sullivan also speculated largely in bucket-shops outside of Lester's shop.

The most sensational testimony of the day was given by Capt. Thomas F. O'Connor, of the Chicago City Law Department.

"I knew Dr. Cronin intimately," he said, "and he told me four or five years ago, as near as I can remember, that he was afraid of his life from enemies in a certain society."

"Are you a member of the United Brotherhood?"

"I am a member of the Clan-na-Gael, if that's what you want to say," he replied. "I am a member of the Clan-na-Gael, if that's what you want to say."

"Did you see him on the night of the 1st of May?"

"Yes, I have been asked."

"Can you tell me what that asked you?"

"I cannot."

"Did you consult with any one about it, and if so with whom?"

"With Dr. Cronin."

"What did he say to you?"

"He said there were enough good, honest Irishmen behind Lester's shop to keep him given away as soon as they arrived. He said he didn't believe in the dynamite policy."

"Did you take the Doctor's advice?"

"I did not. There was a man walking into the office about 10 o'clock one morning in the early part of 1885, and presented his card and introduced himself. He said that there were some men going across the water, and the chances were that I'd be called upon. This was on a Monday."

"The Wednesday following I met him again. He was dressed in a suit of dark cloth, with Dr. Cronin, and the gentleman was standing on the steps of the Sherman House. As we walked by I stopped and spoke to him. He said that he was a man named J. T. Lester, and that he was a member of the Clan-na-Gael."

"He seemed to know the name; the moment it was mentioned he seemed to recognize it. He said he'd see me in the afternoon, but he never came around, and from that time I have never seen him."

"The witness then stated that the order had come from the office of which Alexander Sullivan was at that time a member. Shortly afterwards Dr. Cronin had been expelled from the order as a traitor."

"Six men sat upon the committee which tried him. They had among them Henry Le Carron, the spy; Detective Coughlin and Lawrence Buckley."

"The witness had always held that this trial was not a fair one, and that the committee had been packed by friends of Sullivan, who wanted to get rid of Cronin because he knew too much."

It is suggested that the secret mission which Capt. O'Connor was asked to undertake may have been something to do with the Phoenix Park murders, which it is believed were instigated by the executive of the Clan-na-Gael in this country.

Sullivan's coming developments are promised for to-day, when Dr. Cronin's private papers will be produced and read, showing how Sullivan misappropriated the Society's funds. Late Dr. Cronin is expected to testify that Sullivan is being dogged by five detectives.

**Dramatic Spanish Torts—Mrs. Sherwood in the SUNDAY WORLD.**

## BAD FOR DR. DOWNIE.

Coroner Rooney and His Jury Find that Poison Killed Jessie Duff.

The Beatings She Got Could Not Alone Have Caused Death.

An Analysis of the Parts Begun by Dr. Kent, of the Brooklyn Health Board.

Dr. Kent, of the Brooklyn Board of Health, today began the chemical analysis of the stomach of Mrs. Jessie Duff, who died in the Brooklyn City Hospital, Wednesday morning, either from poison, or the effects of a beating she received at the hands of Dr. James Downie, the married man for love of whom she fled from home and husband in Glasgow, Scotland, about fourteen months ago.

Coroner Rooney, a Coroner's jury and Dr. Harvey, of the City Hospital, who treated the unfortunate woman while she was in that institution, viewed the body and made a semi-official examination of the stomach and its contents in the hospital dead-house yesterday, and agreed that the woman's death was the result of some astringent poison.

Although her body showed every evidence of brutal treatment, Coroner Rooney and Dr. Harvey were of the opinion that the violence she had been subjected to was not sufficient in itself to cause death, although it undoubtedly aided in hastening her death.

Coroner Rooney told an Evening World reporter this morning that he was of the opinion that Mrs. Duff died of bi-chloride of mercury or arsenic.

"Why do you think so?" asked the reporter.

"Because," he replied, "either of those poisons would have the effect of preventing the operation of the kidneys, and she had every symptom of this sort for twenty-four hours previous to her demise. She did not reach the hospital in time to take Mrs. Duff's anemortem statement, he says that her dying declaration made to Dr. Harvey will stand as such in law."

Being thirsty she swallowed a drink of something that looked like water, which was in a bowl by her bed, and she died.

"It tasted rusty," he told Dr. Harvey. "When James came home I said to him: 'James, after drinking that stuff I feel a burn; it tastes like a touch. Is it poison?' To which he replied: 'You do, eh? Why don't you drink it all and finish yourself?'"

It is thought which is supposed to have caused the woman's death.

Downie now realizes what a serious position he is in.

He told every one who comes near him how fond he was of Jessie. He has engaged an undertaker to bury her, and will stand all the expense of the funeral, he says.

From his cell in the Tombs, Street Jail this morning he could look out through grated windows and see the dead-house of the hospital next door, where the body of the woman whom he had lured from a happy home lay stiff and rigid in death.

The corpse was stretched out with only a sheet over it, on a zinc-covered table, and there was no one to look after it until when the physicians had opened the body in order to remove the stomach.

Dr. Downie denies that he willfully put poison in the woman's way.

He is held now on a charge of assault in the first degree for beating her on Thursday night, but this will probably be changed to a charge of homicide, at least if Dr. Kent finds traces of poison in the stomach sufficient to cause death. Dr. Kent says he can complete his analysis before next week.

Downie has engaged Lawyer Gidney, of Brooklyn, to defend him.

**Two Humble Yankee Girls Now Portuguese Noblemen—See ex-Mayor Ely's Letter in SUNDAY'S WORLD.**

**ACTOR JOHN GILBERT.**

**He Has Relieved from His Restlessness of Wednesday Night.**

**APPEAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.**  
BOSTON, June 7.—Wednesday night was a rather restless one for John Gilbert, although he slept about three hours.

The light action of his heart had weakened him and his indignation was troublesome, but yesterday morning brought about a better condition.

He had gained somewhat in strength, the action of his heart was much better, and the congestion which had appeared in the right lung and the bronchial tubes had greatly cleared.

Various articles were missed from time to time, and he was now able to continue to the point of complete recovery; but with a man of such high spirits, it is not to be wondered at that he was in a similar case with a younger man.

**Little Boy at the West Point Commencement, and Henry Guy Carleton at Annapolis—SUNDAY'S WORLD.**

**Other Parts of Her Body Found.**  
[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]  
LONDON, June 7.—A leg and foot of the unfortunate woman, Fisher, portions of whose body have been found in various quarters, were picked up in the Thames this morning.

**At the Club.**  
First Dude—Wonderful how they are cutting down the time between here and England.  
Second Dude—Yas, I'm afraid that after a while the time will be so short, ye know, that a fellow will have to cut in for two days and get his hands. It's a law.

**Cardinal Gibbons' Advice to Young Men—Read the SUNDAY WORLD.**

## "THE SALE OF THE SEASON."

During the ensuing two weeks we intend to dispose of up yard of

**\$200,000 worth of Men's High Grade Suits**

**HALF PRICE.**

**"A PICNIC FOR BARGAIN SEEKERS."**

One lot of 3,187 all-wool Suits in Sack and Cutaways, silk-faced, &c., good value at double the price, must all go at

**\$10.00.**

One lot of 3,800 men's all-wool Suits in all grades of Cassimeres, Cheviots, &c. Don't miss this chance, they all go at

**\$12.00.**

One lot of 7,805 of our very choicest Dress Suits in Wide Wales, Cassimeres, Corduroys, &c., silk and satin lined, giving the purchaser a custom-made suit for

**\$15.00.**

**GREAT BARGAIN SALE.**

**MAX STADLER & CO.,**

BROADWAY, CORNER GRAND ST., 8TH AVE., CORNER 40TH ST.

**FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER.**

**MRS. MAYBRICK TO BE TRIED FOR POISONING HER HUSBAND.**

As announced exclusively in THE EVENING WORLD's sporting extra yesterday, a verdict of willful murder was returned against Mrs. Maybrick at the inquest into the death of her husband, held in Liverpool.

Florence Elizabeth Maybrick is the daughter of a banker named Chandler, who, before his death, lived in Mobile, Ala. Her mother is now Baroness Von Rogge.

Eight years ago, while going to Paris from this country, the Baroness and her daughter, then eighteen years old, met James Maybrick on the steamer. He was forty years old, and was an extensive cotton manufacturer, doing business in Liverpool.

Maybrick fell in love with Florence, followed her to London, and soon afterwards they were married in St. James's Church, London. They took up their residence in the suburbs of Liverpool, and two children were born to them, who, since their mother's arrest, have been placed in the custody of their godmother.

Mrs. Maybrick had two brothers, one of whom, Michael, is better known in this country as Stephen Adams, composer of "Nancy Lee" and other popular songs.

The knowledge of Mrs. Maybrick's crime was brought about through a trifling circumstance. A letter, the contents of which were most compromising, written by her to a man named Briery, was found by her nursemaid.

A few hours after the letter was found James Maybrick, the wealthy cotton merchant, breathed his last.

His widow gave the letter to a brother of the dead merchant, who caused a close watch to be kept on Mrs. Maybrick and consulted with a lawyer.

Enough evidence was soon gathered to warrant her arrest, charged with the awful crime of poisoning her husband.

At the inquest several witnesses testified to the peculiar actions of Mrs. Maybrick with her husband's medicine. How he grew rapidly worse each day, and how, at different times, she begged his wife not to give him more medicine, as he felt so much worse after taking a few doses, and feared she must be making a mistake.

Still, there were many who believed Mrs. Maybrick to be wrongfully accused, and public sympathy was inclined to her side until she was made public that she was about to become a mother.

Her guilt was apparent, as it was known that she had not lived on terms of conjugal intimacy with her husband for nearly two years. Various articles were missed from time to time, and he was now able to continue to the point of complete recovery; but with a man of such high spirits, it is not to be wondered at that he was in a similar case with a younger man.

A strong friendship was established between the two, which culminated in criminal intimacy. Briery is not yet under arrest, but is closely watched by the police and is not permitted to leave the city.

**LOST MONEY ON THE RACES.**

**A Jeweller's Clerk Arrested for Robbing His Employer.**

The members of the jewelry firm of Herman A. Bliss, 2 Maiden lane, recently discovered that the firm was being systematically robbed. Various articles were missed from time to time, and he was now able to continue to the point of complete recovery; but with a man of such high spirits, it is not to be wondered at that he was in a similar case with a younger man.

On being searched \$50 was found in his possession. He lives at 40 St. Mark's place. It is claimed that he embezzled \$1,000 worth of property. At the time this morning Justice Hogan held him for examination.

Kroeger said he had lost considerable money at the race track.

**YACHTING POLICE INSPECTORS.**  
Williams is sailing on a Forty-Three cruise and Byrnes will see him off.

## B. Altman & Co.

WILL OFFER IN

**Men's Furnishing Dept.**

To-Morrow, Sat'y, June 8, UNTIL NOON,

**AS SPECIALTIES,**

**SUMMER NECKWEAR,**

consisting of FOUR-IN-HANDS and KNOT SCARFS, at

**25c. each.**

**ALSO.**

**SCOTCH FLANNEL**

**Outing Shirts**

At \$1.30 each.

18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave. (18th St. Station Elevated Road.)

**Mothers save many a mending job on a boy's clothes when they buy ours.**

**And it's a satisfaction, too, to pay us only \$3.50 and \$4 for suits (for boys up to 14) that we warrant the wear of.**

**The prices are no higher than thousands of suits of poor goods, cheaply made, are asked for elsewhere and not guaranteed.**

**Hackett,**

**Carhart & Co.,**

N. E. Cor. Canal and Broadway.

**Gentlemen's Outfitting.**

Choice Summer Outing Goods in great variety and at moderate prices.

Tennis Shirts, Fancy Flannel Shirts, Wash Silk Shirts, Tennis Coats, Caps, and Sashes, Bath Robes and Slippers, Pajama Suits.

Our Bathing Suits are all our own styles and the most perfect fitting suit made.

**Lord & Taylor,**

Broadway Store.

**Rich Noblemen and Their Horses on the Turf—In SUNDAY'S WORLD.**

**Mashed With Razors.**  
Frank Zearli, a carpenter, was held in \$1,500 bail for examination in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning, on a charge of assault. Zearli and a companion named Pavilla, assaulted Jerome Phillips with razors last night, at the latter's residence, 133 Breckner st., and sent him severely about the head. Pavilla escaped.

**Human Bones Unearthed.**  
A lot of human bones were unearthed on Norman avenue, near Diamond street, this morning, by some workmen who are making excavations for water pipes. They were sent to the Morgue. There was an old graveyard at this point some time ago.

**Two Brooklyn Boys Missing.**  
Charles Newman, fifteen years old, of 85 Stuyvesant, Brooklyn, has been missing since yesterday morning.

Charles Mayway, sixteen years old, also left his home, 215 Central avenue, on May 31, and is now among the missing.

**Bill Nye as Advance Agent for Ward McAllister's Circus—SUNDAY'S WORLD.**

**Stole a Horse and Buggy.**  
An early hour this morning thieves broke into the stable of George E. Conner, 72 Hall street, Brooklyn, and harnessed up a horse to a buggy valued at \$500, drove away.

**One Little Custom-House Plim.**  
Frank Krueger was this morning appointed a messenger in the Custom-House at a salary of \$40 per annum.

**The Oldest Inhabitant of New York and How He Enjoys Life—Read the SUNDAY WORLD.**